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HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1902.

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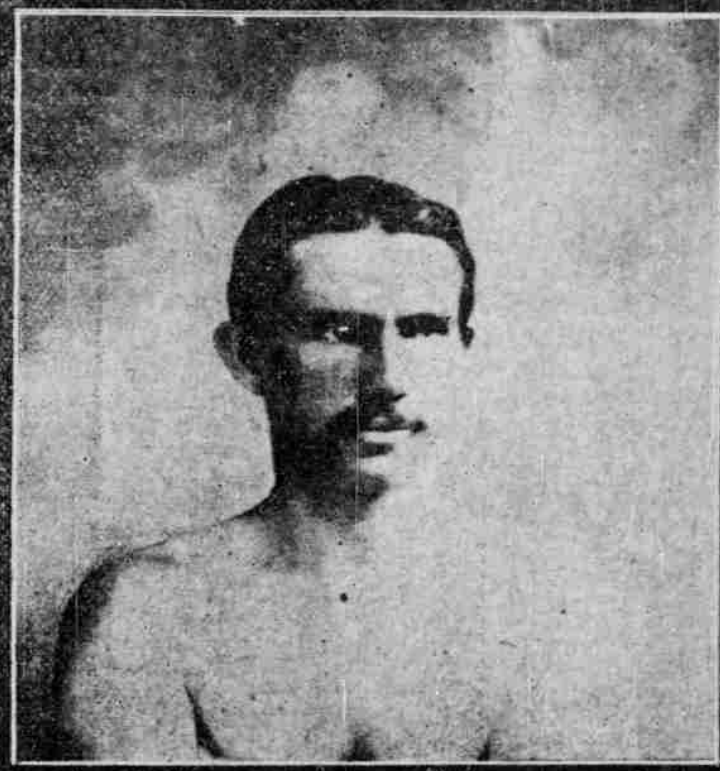
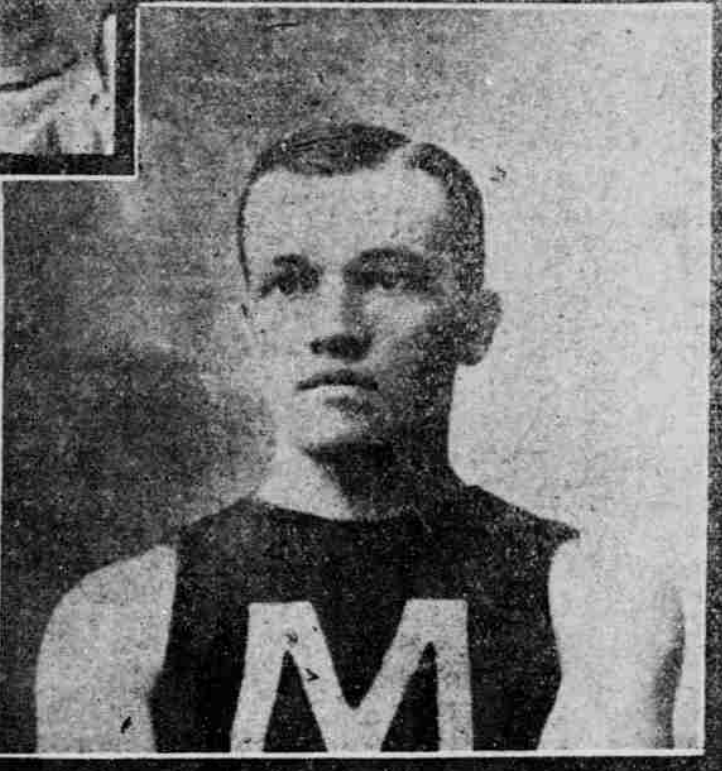
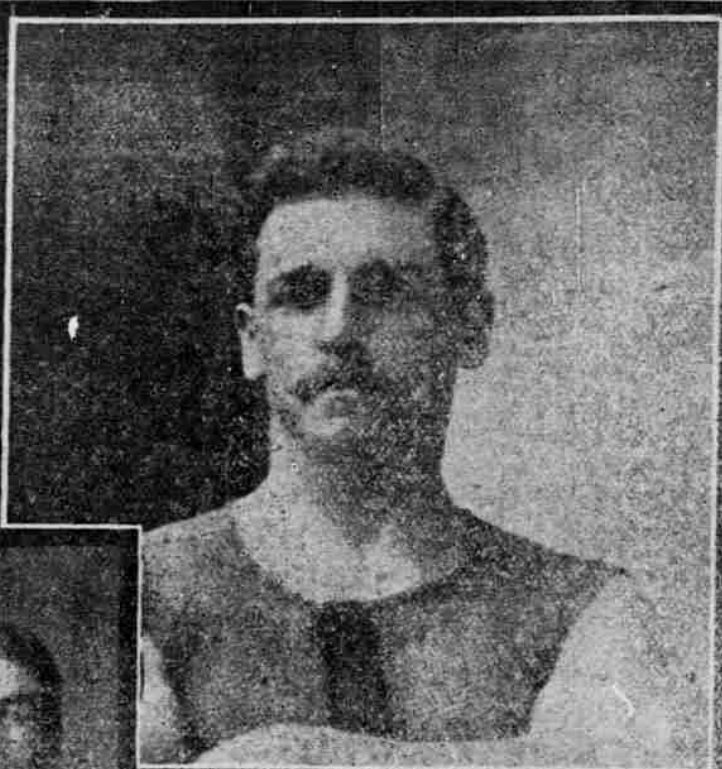
THE MYRTLES, SENIOR AND JUNIOR, THE VICTORS

WM. LYLE, Stroke.

SAM JOHNSON, Bow.

GEO. CROZIER, Stroke.

J. CROZIER, Bow.



WM. SOPER, No. 3.

ALVAREZ, Coxswain.

P. LISHMAN, No. 2.

G. F. WRIGHT, No. 3.

M. SIMPSON, No. 2.

MYRTLE SENIOR CREW—WINNER.

MYRTLE JUNIOR CREW—WINNER.

SENIOR RACE—Won by Myrtles.
Time, 10:40 3-5
JUNIOR RACE—Won by Myrtles.
Time, 10:31.

It was a glorious day for the Myrtle Boat Club at Pearl Harbor yesterday, for the muscled men at the eight oars of the senior and junior crews won the two races and left the Healanis bluer than their flags.

That it was a glorious victory in each race was attested by the enthusiasm on shore and on water when the shells of the Reds shot across the finishing line with room to spare in the first contest and a wide expanse of water showed between the junior shells in the second. The time made by the seniors was not remarkable for either crew, the mile and a quarter course being rowed over by the winning shell in 10 minutes, 40 3-5 seconds, while the junior Myrtles cut the time down to 10 minutes 31 seconds. There was more vim in the junior race, but the excitement was not so intense, for the boats were far apart long before the finish and there was no spurring attempted on the stretch. With the seniors, however, it was nip and tuck down the entire course, the two shells at no time being more than a length apart. The Myrtles in both races were always in the lead.

The race went to the best men and all rowed in the Myrtle shells.

The intensity of the enthusiasm in the senior race manifested itself when the shells counted down the stretch to where the La Paloma yacht was moored, and the Healanis began to creep up on the Myrtles. Slowly but surely the Blues gained until the bows were only six feet apart, then five, then four, and at the finish as the bow of the Myrtle boat passed the line, that of the Healanis shell was about three feet behind. So close were the finishes of the two crews that the two pistol shots fired by Lieutenant Newton had to be made as fast as the trigger could be pulled.

In the junior race Bow Stokes in the Healanis shell had the misfortune to unship his oar at the mile and a quarter flag, and the shell fell far behind before he got the blade again in position. But the race was lost long before, and the accident served only to widen the distance between the boats, which was probably eight boat lengths. When the Judges, officials and newspaper men arrived at the Peninsula on the 8 o'clock special train, there was activity all along the shore. The Healanis boat house was a waving mass of blue and the Myrtle boat house was equally animated with the crimson colors. Clarence Macfarlane's yacht La Paloma, which was anchored off his residence, was prettily trimmed with red as the predominating hue. The trim little houseboat of Fred Angus and Southard Hoffman was in gala attire, a dash of red appearing in the decorations, awning and boat pennants. Later when the train arrived with hundreds of sightseers from the city the lanai was a moving mass of red, most of the ladies wearing red hunting coats and adding their eyes with red parasols. The decks of La Paloma were also crowded with Myrtle sympathizers. Several yachts which arrived early were covered with strings of gay flags. At last the train of seventeen cars arrived and the visitors spread themselves out in a long line along the shore, the favorite place being the short stretch between the Healanis boat house

and the wharf, where the finish was to be made.

THE SENIOR RACE.

Shortly after 9:30 the launch Waterwitch came to the wharf and was boarded by officials, judges and newspaper men. Those privileged to be aboard were A. G. M. Robertson and Walter E. Wall, judges; Louis Marks, F. E. Harvey and A. T. Brock, timekeepers; W. C. Parke and Merle Johnson of the regatta committee, and representatives of the local press. Lieutenant Newton, U. S. A., one of the judges, remained on the wharf at the finish.

The launch Manuwal, owned by Secretary H. E. Cooper, was used by Coach Harris of the Myrtles, and the launch Union was used by Coach Klebahn of the Healanis. All went up the course toward the starting flag when the Myrtle crew lowered its shell into the water, followed shortly by the Healanis. The two crews were as follows: Myrtle—William Lyle, stroke; William Soper, No. 3; P. Lishman, No. 2; Sam Johnson, bow; coxswain, Alvarez. Healanis—F. B. Damon, stroke; Dan Renner, No. 3; Paul Jarret, No. 2; S. A. Walker, bow; coxswain, Tinker.

Both crews looked well, and as the captains of the crews had said the day previous, "It's an' body's race until it's finished," their statements seemed borne out as both crews bent to the oars. All the men were in splendid form and rowed easily over the course, which was smooth, whipped up here and there by gusts of wind. There was low water when the two races were on and the tide was against the shells, which operated against the breaking of records.

The judges' launch circled about in the neighborhood of the half mile flag, while the launch of Starter S. E. P. Taylor accompanied the shells to the starting point. Nearly a half hour was consumed in juggling about for position. The Myrtles had the mauka or upper course. The wind was strong and when one boat was in position it would be blown off the course while the other was moving into line. Finally the judges on the launch saw a puff of smoke, stop watches clicked, and simultaneously eight oar blades could be seen glistening in the sunlight. The Myrtles took the lead at once with a thirty-eight stroke, the Healanis moving at about the same rate. On, on, they came together, the positions varying once when the Myrtles were a length ahead at the quarter mile. The Healanis closed up the gap to half a length and the bows were hardly more than five feet apart at the half mile. Both crews rowed easily, the Myrtles seemingly ragged as to catching water. The Healanis moved like clockwork, but there was no deviation in the stroke. Every stroke was as steady as if working as a single piece of machinery.

But if the Myrtles were seemingly ragged, their muscle told another story. Each man bent to his task, completing each stroke in a manner which sent the frail shell whistling through the water. The faces of the crew were grim with determination and every man glared his eyes to the back of the man in front, while the stroke kept his eyes on the coxswain. Finally the Myrtles came opposite their clubhouse, the yacht La Paloma and the Angus-Hoffman houseboat, where cheers for the Myrtles, the waving of red, and the presence of excited femininity in red coats gave them encouragement. Each

man was a splendid specimen of oarsman, and at this juncture those in the boat of the Reds knew that victory depended upon a level-headed tussle for the finish. The coxswain quickened his call of the numbers and the blades struck oftener into the water. The Healanis meanwhile were moving steadily ahead. Everybody expected a spurt during the last quarter, but it never came.

On, on, the Healanis came, creeping ever nearer and closing up the gap. Now the boats were five lengths from the finish and the Myrtles lagged their blades more quickly into the water. Their bodies swung forward and went backward with a swelling of muscle, and at length, with a supreme effort, the boat shot across the line just three and a half feet ahead of their doughty opponents. Then arose a mighty roar upon the land and upon the boats, and the air became filled with the crimson colors of the victorious crew.

Time, 10:40 3-5.

JUNIOR RACE.

No time was lost by the judges in calling on the junior crews to get into the water, and in a few minutes the launches and shells were speeding to the starting flag. The crews were as follows:

Myrtle—George Crozier, stroke; G. F. Wright, No. 3; M. Simpson, No. 2; J. Crozier, bow; coxswain, Alvarez. Healanis—Harry Murray, stroke; E. Tracey, No. 3; B. F. Heilbron, No. 2; John Stokes, bow; coxswain, J. Steiner. There was not so much time consumed in getting into position, although the same difficulties of wind and tide prevented the shells from lining up quickly. The puff of smoke from the starter's pistol announced to the people on the launches and those anxiously straining their eyes at the finish that the youngsters had gotten under way. Both came down handsily to the quarter flag, the Myrtles a little in the lead. Between the quarter and the half mile each crew strained at the oars, and the Healanis crept up until there was little difference in their positions at the half mile, although the Myrtles still clung to the lead. The Healanis were pulling a quick stroke. Then the Myrtles showed their mettle. Their shell forged ahead and it was soon apparent to those aboard the judges' launch that it was a Myrtle victory. The Myrtles pulled a slower stroke than their adversary. It was a long, clean stroke, full of strength, and the boat at times seemed to skim over the water.

At the mile flag the Myrtles were two lengths ahead and the distance commenced widening steadily as the end of the course was neared. At the mile and a quarter flag three boat lengths separated the crews. The Healanis were clearly giving out. The bow oar Stokes, bent to his blade as fresh, seemingly, as at the start, but was too vigorous in the stretch, for his oar was unshipped. By the time it was back again in the locks three more lengths had been lost and the crew gave up the

fight. The Myrtles rowed down the course to the end as if the victory was at stake, and finished strong.

Time, 10:31.

The following officials had charge of the race:

Judges—A. G. M. Robertson, Walter E. Wall and Lieutenant H. J. Newton. Starter—S. E. P. Taylor. Timekeeper (at start)—L. Marks. Timekeepers (at finish)—C. J. Willis, F. E. Harvey, A. T. Brock. Regatta committee—S. E. P. Taylor, chairman; M. Johnson, W. C. Parke.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

Senior championship—Four-oared shell. Course, a mile and a half straight away. Prize, championship banner.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, May 9, 1896.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, September 11, 1897.

Won by the Healanis Y. and B. Club, September 10, 1898.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, September 9, 1899.

Won by the Healanis Y. and B. Club, September 8, 1900.

Won by the Healanis Y. and B. Club, July 4, 1901.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, July 4, 1902.

Junior championship—Four-oared shell. Course, a mile and a half, straight away. Prize, silver cup presented by the association, and silver cup presented by Mr. A. G. M. Robertson, to become the property of the club winning it three times.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, May 9, 1896.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, September 11, 1897.

Won by the Healanis Y. and B. Club, September 10, 1898.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, September 9, 1899.

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Won by the Healanis Y. and B. Club, July 4, 1901.

Won by the Myrtle Boat Club, July 4, 1902.

FROM THE LOSING CAPTAIN.

When the editor of the Advertiser asked me to write a few lines giving my impressions of the boat races, I did not think that I would occupy the position of that much abused mortal, the captain of a losing club. Unfortunately I do occupy this position, and preliminarily wish to congratulate the Myrtles upon their well-earned victories. They have worked hard, in the face of many discouragements, and after two years of defeat have now wrested the championship banner from us. The individual who uses that little word "if" after losing any contest, usually provokes a smile, and yet I must in this instance use this very word, and risk provoking the smile.

For the past two weeks I have felt that the Healanis senior crew was the best of the two, and now, that they have lost, I am more firmly convinced of it than ever. There was just one condition of the course that would make it pos-

sible for the Myrtles to win, and unfortunately for the Blue and White, that condition prevailed yesterday morning, namely, rough, choppy water. The Myrtles will of course claim that this condition of the course was as much to their disadvantage as to ours, but this is not so, for in the first place they had the mauka position, which yesterday was of great advantage, and secondly our crew had not had an opportunity to become accustomed to rough water. We lost by a bare two feet, ten yards more and the race would have been ours and therefore I feel that I am justified in claiming that the best crew did not win.

The race was won in 1899 or thereabouts. On Saturday last, under normal conditions, the Healanis crew rowed in 9:14, and have repeatedly done under 9:30. These figures, combined with the fact that our crew rowed in far better form than their rivals, made the Healanis coaches feel sure of victory, although they knew full well that their work was cut out for them from start to finish. The "if" did not materialize, the fates were against us, and 1902 will be known as a red year, until September.

The Junior race we were not at all sure of. A week ago we conceded it to the Myrtles, but as our youngsters have improved greatly of late and on one occasion rowed within a couple of seconds of the record, we had toward the last hopes that they would win out. In this race I feel that the best crew won. Number one in the Healanis boat lost his oar at the beginning of the last eighth, but that did not in any sense alter the result, the Myrtles having such a lead when the accident occurred that they had a sure win. We promised the public good sport, and they certainly got it, for the finish in the senior event was of the hair-raising variety.

Yesterday morning the two clubs were tied for championship honors, now the Myrtles are one ahead, and the Healanis extend to them their congratulations and hope another year to even up again.

P. J. CHURCH.

Captain Healanis Yacht and Boat Club.

BASEBALL GAMES AT PUNAHOU

Although the crowd at Punahou campus was a record one for the Fourth of July sports, the enthusiasm was not of a record character. Every one seemed to be afraid to open his mouth, and very little barracking was done. As one baseball enthusiast said: "Well, they did not have to pay to get in, so I suppose they don't think they have the privilege of making a noise." The Honolulu nine found the Punahou Athletic Club team an easy combination to handle, winning by a score of 9 to 4. The Punahou's supporters looked very sad during the first two innings. The team had a new pitcher in the person of Fernandez, who came out from Utah with a reputation that would reach nearly around the world. Fernandez had been cracked up to be something of a Kansas cyclone, but evidently the Hawaiian climate—the baseball climate at least—is not suitable for him, as he allowed the Honolulu boys to bat him all over the place and in the first two innings they secured eight runs. The Punahou men then thought a change very desirable, and Williamson went into the box. After this Honolulu secured only one run.

The Custom House team rolled up with a number of their old players absent and new men in their places, making a team that could almost be described as weak. Against this combination one would expect the Artillerymen to put up a pretty stiff game, but

with De Lisle in the box, the Smugglers batted them all over the field and had it not been for the excellent fielding of the gun boys, there is no telling how enormous a score the Customs would have put up. As it was, the water front men came off easy victors, with 10 runs to their credit and only 4 to the Artillerymen's.

HONOLULU VS PUNAHOU.

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